

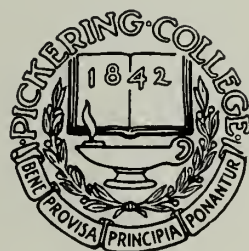
the voyageur



1954-55

the voyageur

VOLUME XXVIII



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by
The Students and Staff
of Pickering College

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Dedication

To

*The Old Boys of Pickering
the latest example of whose
continuing interest and loyalty
is shown in the photograph opposite*

*this volume of the Voyageur is
dedicated with appreciation and
gratitude*



THE GATES OF PICKERING COLLEGE

a personal word

IN THE ENSUING PAGES YOU WILL FIND a reflection in brief of our many activities during the past year. In my opinion it was a good year and I therefore wish to take this opportunity to thank all of you, both staff and students, for making it as full and vital as it was. There were times when I felt (as you probably did too!) that fewer activities might have provided a calmer, less hectic, life together. But such is not the stuff for youth or for growth. And so there came the endless round of daily routine—classes, games, evening study, club meetings and human intercourse; preparation for the ever-present special event—new boys' day, hallowe'en, visitors' day, dramatic and glee club presentations, banquets and closing ceremonies, together with all the crises, minor and major, that are bound to accompany the association of one hundred and fifty human beings in their common life together.

At the conclusion of the year, it is my sincere wish that you have all learned something from such a rich and varied challenge, including as it must both success and failure. In that event, you may conclude that it was for you, too, a good year and continue to build a life of usefulness and purpose on the knowledge so gained.

One basic aim knits together the many single threads of our life at Pickering and that is to build a beloved community founded on the teachings of Jesus,—a community wherein each individual may reach his full potential, irrespective of ability, creed or race. We think of discipline therefore as the educational process by which our students are led to independent self-discipline. In this process human mistakes inevitably appear more obviously than in a system where automatic conformity is demanded. Educators at Pickering must therefore resist the temptation to condemn our philosophy of education whenever a student makes a mistake in judgment, as he is bound to do during the period of growth towards maturity. Not only must we help the student gain insight into the factors promoting a bad decision, but we must bend every effort to help him gain confidence in his better judgment.

If you as students during the past year have experienced the great satisfaction derived from facing your responsibilities to the best of your ability, not only in the field of academics but also in that of human relations, then Pickering College has taught you well. If at the same time you understand that a refusal to accept responsibility will mean the withdrawal of privilege, then you have successfully grasped the realities of a life situation.

To achieve such a state requires spiritual as well as mental stamina and it is only through such spiritual strength and growth that we may reach our high standards and thus train young men for lives of service. May Pickering always remain dedicated to this ideal!

—HARRY M. BEER



HARRY M. BEER, B.A.
HEADMASTER

editorial

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE, and all the men and women merely players: They have their exits and their entrances: and one man in his time plays many parts."

To some extent all of us have "played parts" at Pickering this year. Some of us have played them better than others because of special qualities that we possess, but all have contributed in some way to the success of the play. The School Code provided us with our script and, although we never seemed to get our lines perfect because of natural human failings, the constant striving for perfection was the most important aspect of the school year.

Those of us who are leaving the ivy-covered walls this year, may not realize the true value of all that we have learned, not specifically academically but rather, socially. This last statement may seem strange to some, should they think they came to Pickering for academic reasons only, but we have to live in harmony with other people whether we are educated or not and that is as much a part of the Pickering system as academic subjects are.

At a certain camp for boys operated by the Department of Education of Ontario they advocate that each boy take a little bit of the camp with him when he goes. This does not refer to anything tangible but something that he has gained from his experiences there. This is a beautiful thought and it is to be hoped that some of us leaving Pickering this year have a little bit of Pickering with us. Living for a time in this "melting pot" of society we are exposed to the many facets of human character and it is inevitable that we should benefit from this by certain changes in our own character during these our "plastic years".

Some people gauge a year at Pickering by the number of corridor raids they took part in. This year we have had a few corridor raids but in looking back are there not many other highlights that provided as much fun and from which you gained something of more value than could be supplied by a corridor raid?

It was a good year, much progress was made in many of the areas of our way of life at Pickering and, as Mr. Stewart so aptly put it in a chapel address, it was truly "an experience of life".



THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE

SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT: *Brownlee, MacLean, Armstrong, Price (Chairman, Spring Term), Dresser, Willis, Facer.*

STANDING: *Mr. Stewart, MacDuffee, Cuthbert, Hinds, Ogden, The Headmaster.*

ABSENT: *King (Chairman, Temporary Committee, and Autumn and Winter Terms).*

school committee

THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE OF PICKERING COLLEGE IS ELECTED in a fashion that differs greatly from most other High Schools. Nominations are received, then the balloting takes place. There is no campaigning whatever. The candidates are elected through their merits in daily life.

This year I believe that the Committee was a co-operating working instrument in banishing so many of the daily problems that appear when 135 students live together for approximately ten months of the year. I want to thank the students for standing behind the Committee at times when the majority thought that the Committee was using the wrong methods in reaching a solution. Because of the co-operation of the students these evasive solutions were reached.

The social life at the College on the hilltop was a very full one. Numerous dances were staged by the Committee. A big step was taken this year in the form of an 'All-Teen' Dance, in which the forces of Aurora High School, Newmarket High School and Pickering combined in the handling of the dance. I heartily recommend to future committees that they continue this dance. The Committee also conducted two of the Chapel services this year and the opinion is that they did very well.

The Committee built higher yet on the strengthened foundations left by past Committees. May future Committees continue to show leadership, courage and understanding.



*The Headmaster
presenting
Craege McQuarrie
with the
Garratt Cane*

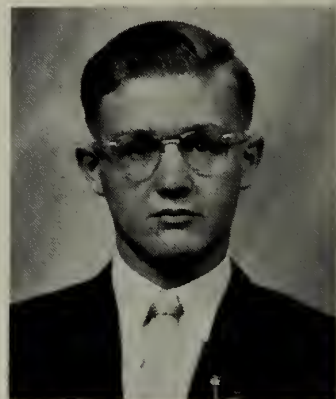
school awards

CRAEGE MCQUARRIE of Gore Bay was the winner this year of the Garratt Cane. This award is made by members of the graduating class to one of their number who, in their opinion, best exemplifies in his attitude and actions the ideals of the College.

RALPH ARMSTRONG, CRAEGE MCQUARRIE, GARRY PRICE, and DAVID WILLIS were winners of the Widdrington Award. This award is made to members of the graduating class who have contributed notably to the wellbeing of the community in leadership and personal relations, and in extra-curricular activities other than athletics. Mr. J. E. Struthers, Editor of the Newmarket *Era and Express* and former award winner, addressed the School at the Closing Dinner, and presented these four students with copies of the School Code to mark their distinction.

RONALD HONS was the winner of the Rogers Cane, given to that student of Firth House who best expresses in his way of life the ideal of the Firth House motto, "all for one, one for all".

The College congratulates these students on this recognition of their sound citizenship, and is grateful for the leadership they have provided.



*Ronald Hons
winner of the
Rogers Cane*

The Graduating Class

HEREWITH BRIEF EDITORIAL NOTES on the varied activities of the Seniors, 1954-1955. Their lives seem to have been full ones, befitting their status as community leaders and guardians of the "tone" of the School. We are grateful for the contribution they have made, in intangible as well as specific ways, and wish them well as they pursue their careers in other centres of learning or in towns and cities which they know, or will come to know, as their "own".



CHAS. M. APPELBE

Parry Sound, Ont. — (11½ years) — 30 Club —
Blue Team.

Interests — politics.

Future — University and/or work.

Ambition — "To make the mostest money with the
leastest effort."



RALPH ARMSTRONG

"Armpit — Toronto, Ontario — (7 years).

Played senior soccer, senior basketball — Blue Team —
speaker in Polikon Club — Leading role in

dramatic production of "Madman on the Roof" —

Secretary of Committee for three terms of office.

Other interests — jazz, poetry.

Future — Engineering at Queen's.

Ambition — To play college basketball.



JIM "DOMINIC" BUCHANAN

(3 years) — Dominican Republic —

played senior soccer for all three years — Silver Team.

Other interests — Aircraft, swimming and baseball.

Future — Engineering at U.B.C.

Ambition — Political leader in Dominican Republic.



ART "NO-NOD" CUTHBERT

Peterborough, Ontario. — (one year). — Secretary and

President of "30" Club.

School Committee, one term — winner of P. C.

Whisperino Contest.

Other interests — Jazz, math. and sleep.

Future — Eng-Physics — U. of T.

(One of these years.)

Ambition — To become night watchman at the
House of David.



KEN DAYMOND

Guelph, Ontario — (3 years) — Commercial Student
— played senior soccer and floor hockey —
Red Team.

Other interests — cars — women.

Future — business.



DICK "DINK" FACER

Sudbury, Ontario — (3 years) (first colours repeated)
— senior football 2 years — Orfuns basketball —
track and field — Captain of Blue Machine
— Student Committee — Softball — In charge of
Humour for Cracker —

Other interests — billiard club, golf and music.

Ambition — To high jump 6 ft.



JIM "MUSCLES" FORBES

Whitby, Ontario. — (6 years) — Senior football
(2 years) — senior hockey —

Captain of softball team — Silver team.

Other interests — Billiard Club — cribbage.

Future — Medicine at Queen's.

Ambition — Millionaire.



JAMES "HANDLE" HANLEY

Kingston, Ontario — (3 years) — 2nd team hockey —
Blue team.

Other interests — Lacrosse.

Future — Medicine at Queen's.

Ambition — Partnership in a certain Newmarket
real estate firm.



ARTHUR "GIMP" HINDS

Gore Bay, Ontario — (1 year) — Sr. Hockey — Blue
team — 1st colours — "30" Club

Student Committee (1 term).

Other interests — writing about manners and "Go
'West' young man, Go 'West'".

Future — Arts at McGill.

Ambition — to overthrow the Frost government.

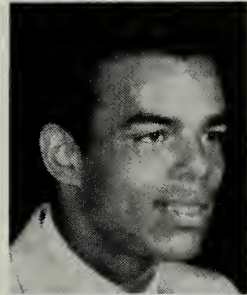
DAVE "DEEKAY" KASSIRER

Ottawa, Ontario — (1 year) — Silver team —
"30" Club — Juryman in "Trial by Jury".
Other interests — music, photography,
radio and girls.
Future — University of Western Ontario.
Ambition — Disc jockey.



BOB "RAPID ROBERT" KING

Hamilton, Bermuda — *NINE* years —
School's top athlete — senior football — senior hockey
— Track and Field — softball — first colours
repeated — Silver team (year captain) —
Chairman of Committee for three terms of office —
social editor on Cracker and Voyageur staffs.
Other interests — photography — women.
Future — Medicine at U. of T.
Ambition — To follow father's footsteps.



FRED "FERDIE" LITTLE

Ottawa, Ontario — (3 years) — Commercial man —
Blue team — second colours
— senior football — senior basketball.
Other interests — Cartooning, designing.
Future — business.
Ambition — to play with the "Roughriders".



BOB "WAWA" MELVILLE

Wawa, Ontario — (4 years) — Blue team — Manager
of senior hockey — "Rooters".
Future — Forestry at University of New Brunswick.
Ambition — to return to P. C. in thirty years.



TOM ("HIRAM 8") McCANN

New York — (2 years) — Cover designer for Cracker
— stage manager for Glee Club — "30" Club.
Other interests — "Art" — car designing.
Future — Engineering and plastics designing.
Ambition — "Ruthie".





GORDON "DUFF" MacDUFFEE

Lindsay, Ontario — (1 year) — Silver team —
II colours — senior basketball (manager) —
"30" Club — student committee three terms.
Other interests — Geometry, boating.
Future — business administration at Western.
Ambition — Janitor at O. L. C.



PETER "THE BEAST" McLEOD

North Bay, Ontario — (2 years) — First colours —
senior hockey — senior football —
Blue team — "30" Club.
Other interests — billiards, softball.
Future — Dentistry or Meds., at U. of T.
Ambition — To pull hens' teeth.



CRAEGE "DOC" McQUARRIE

Gore Bay, Ontario — (2 years) — Garratt Cane Winner
— President, Secretary and Treasurer of
"30" Club — Cracker and Voyageur Editor —
Widdrington Award winner.
Other interests — automobiles.
Future — Engineering at Queen's.
Ambition — M. P. for Manitoulin.



DAVE "OGG" OGDEN

Agincourt, Ontario — (one year) — First colours —
senior football — softball — Red team —
School Committee — "30" Club treasurer
— Trial by Jury (lead role).
Other interests — skiing, billiards and Branksome.
Future — Commerce and Finance at U. of T.
Ambition — Law — (bookie by law at Woodbine).



BILL "PACKAGE" PACKER

North Bay, Ontario — (one year) — 2nd colours —
senior football — Track — II Hockey —
Captain of softball team — Billiard Club.
Other interests — gambling, selling tickets, hustling
and women.
Future — Business Course.
Ambition — Break the Stock Market.

JOSE "HOSE" PIEROBON

Honduras — (2½ years) — senior soccer — Orfun
basketball — Track — first colours repeated —
Sports Day Captain for Silver team — "30" Club.
Other interests — billiards, tennis, girls.
Future—University, probably in Canada.
Ambition — Political leader.



BILL "PINKY" PINKERTON

Norwich, Ontario — (one year) — First colours —
senior hockey — H football — track and field
—Red team — Polikon Club —
Glee Club — Trial by Jury.
Other interests — plays Sax — billiards.
Ambition — Western University.



GARRY "THE KID" PRICE

North Bay, Ontario — (one year) — Senior football
— senior basketball —
first colours — Track — Blue team — Committee
three terms (one as Chairman) —
Widdrington Award winner — Lead in *Brother Orchid*
— "Rooters" Club.
Other interests — billiards, tennis, volleyball —
sign collecting — baseball.
Future — University of ?



DAVE "BLIMP" ROSE

London, Ontario — (one year) — First colours —
senior football — senior basketball —
Blue team — *Brother Orchid*.
Future — R. M. C. or Western.
Ambition — *General* in the Army.



TOM VAN ROYEN

Silver Springs, Maryland, U.S.A. — (one year) —
2nd colours — senior basketball — H football
— Blue team — "Rooters" Club — Dramatic Club.
Other interests — swimming, baseball, billiards.
Future — University in U. S.
Ambition — Elizabeth Taylor.



BARRY "CART" CARTWRIGHT

(2½ years) — North Bay — II football — Blue Team
— II Colours — Trial by Jury —
Softball — league-leading pitcher.
Other interests — "Hainey".
Future — Retail merchandising at Ryerson.
Ambition—Mayor of North Bay.

MIKE MAKOWSKI

Grand Rapids, Michigan — III soccer — dramatics
Silver Salts — skiing — tennis.
Future: Business Administration at College
in the United States.
Ambition — To make bedposts for "four posters".

WALTER PLETTNER

from Mexico City, for two years — Second Colours —
First Soccer — Rooter — Blue Team —
Skilled and enthusiastic skier — a scholar and a
gentleman.
Ambition: the good life.
Future: University of Mexico.

the highlight of the year

THE HIGHLIGHT OF THIS YEAR CAME FOR ME in the fall term. After having an excellent season in football and suffering only one defeat, we had to meet our friendly foes from Aurora in our annual clash. It was decided a few years back that our games with St. Andrew's were to be limited to one, the last of the season. In an effort to bring about a more peaceful and more friendly attitude between the schools, it was also decided that the two schools would be hosts in alternate years and the visiting team would be guests for dinner.

For this game we had been vigorously conditioned, while our morale and spirit, as a team, had soared to an almost insurmountable level. Everyone had been thinking of this game for a week or two before the scheduled date. The day before the game we had a light workout and a brief "chalk-talk". That night everyone retired early.

On the "day of judgment", everyone arose for breakfast and the usual classes, but there was a tension in the air unlike that before any other game. As we ran on to the field we received a heart-warming ovation from the ardent fans of both schools.

The moment the "kick-off" whistle blew, the pent-up tension was released and our nerves calmed as we concentrated on the game with all abstract thoughts discarded. Our confidence was gained on the first play, when we went for a first down. Although we fought hard throughout the first quarter, St. Andrew's managed to capitalize on two of our mistakes, with a touchdown. We fought back dauntlessly, however, and were soon rewarded with a touchdown, thus ending the quarter with a tie score.

The second quarter saw more of a wide open ball game. St. Andrew's struck for two consecutive touchdowns, but we held the fort and retaliated with two touchdowns to balance the score. Had it not been for a case of "butter fingers", which resulted in a safety touch, putting them ahead by two points, we wouldn't have had an even score at half-time. The "Goliaths" were quite surprised that we "Davids" should hold them in an even tussle.

This was probably the turning point in the game, because even though we had a deficit of two points our spirit and morale were at that same unsurpassed height, while the "Saints" began to crumble under the pressure. In previous years our teams were usually so far behind that their spirit was killed and the "Saints" rolled on to victory without too much opposition. But not so this year.

The two teams returned well rested, but the "Saints" were uneasy in their minds for their tempers began to flare up resulting in their bickering among themselves, thus driving the thorn in deeper. The quarter ended with us deep in their zone, bruised but still fighting.

On the first or second play of the final quarter we plunged over for a touchdown and a convert to end the scoring for the game. The rest of the game continued with our spirit mounting, and our anxiety to maintain the lead probably prevented us from making any serious mistakes; when a "Saint" was ejected for fighting the game was more or less placed in our hands for sure. The final whistle found us deep in their territory, pressing for another touchdown.

This game climaxed for me the best football season in my career. Above all, in my final year of participating for Pickering, I was a member of a team which had the best win-loss record since 1939, and this team, after following in the footsteps of teams from the last nine years, picked up the standard, carried it into enemy territory, planted it there and in doing so ended their supremacy in this annual event. It had been my ambition to conquer those "red-men", since first wearing a senior uniform four years ago and at last we did, but it took four years of patience and a rekindling of the desire each fall.

—BOB KING

activities



THE CAST AND PRODUCTION MEN OF *Brother Orchid*

the dramatic club

IN CONNECTION WITH VISITORS' DAY, the Club presented a revival of Leo Brady's *Brother Orchid*, which had been previously presented at the School in 1942. This play lends itself admirably to the aspirations of the Dramatic Club; its theme is deeply significant, involving ideas of repentance, dedication, and self-sacrifice; and these ideas are conveyed by highly dramatic action performed by characters whose interplay is richly comic.

The play is about a ruthless gangster named Little John Sarto who returns to his old haunts from ten years in prison to find that his throne has been usurped and that he is slated to be "taken for a ride". He escapes his would-be murderers and finds refuge in the monastery of the Little Brothers of the Flowers who, as he puts it, do nothing but "pray and herd posies". The Brothers show him a kindness and a way of life which he had never encountered before, and he begins his regeneration by changing his name to Brother Orchid. Brother Orchid's language and gangster *gaucherie* contrast comically with the gentle innocence of the brothers and their Father Abbot; but what Brother Orchid had sought as a mere hide-out becomes more important for him than life itself, and when his former rival threatens the brothers' sole means of livelihood and charity, the growing and marketing of flowers, he gives his life to break up the gang and save the monastery.

The title role was shared by Philip Nieu Kirk and Garry Price. The former played his part against the background of Fat Dutchy's bar, and did well in establishing Little John Sarto's initial hardness; he followed carefully Mr. Price's development of the character in the monastery scenes, and struck a moving and consistent note in his death scene. A similar high point of acting was reached by Mr. Price in his prayer to the Virgin which had great audience appeal and balanced effectively his forthright handling of comedy lines elsewhere. David Rose's portrayal of the bar-tender, Fat Dutchy, had steadiness and an assurance evident in voice and movement. The correct air of unpleasant toughness was given to the rival gangster, The Gimp, by Tom Van Royen, an air complemented by the nervous tension with which Bill Taylor imbued Freckles, The Gimp's right-hand man. Brian Purdy's cocky Solomon and Alvin David's cruel and stolid Dum-Dum, the "hatchet-man" made up the remainder of the gang. Liveliness and colour were given Dominic Battista by Simon Dew; Dominic was an excitable Italian whom Orchid persuaded to "sing". Paul Haines, Brian Blackstock, and Donald Downs each achieved a distinctive characterization as brothers in the monastery under the guidance of Father Abbot, to whom Tom Connor gave great gentleness and dignity.

The sets were designed and executed by Tom McCann, together with Nick Ayre, Phil Coupey, Paul Feldman, Harold Laur, John Puddifoot, and Bill Taylor, under the general direction of Mr. Frederick Hagan. The drabness of the Bar, with garish highlights, and the clean simplicity of the monastery, created the appropriate atmosphere. Credit is also due this group of technicians for lighting effects and properties, as well as for a highly organized stage-management necessary for frequent changes of scene in a very limited space.

The play was under the direction of Mr. Stewart.

march productions

TWO PLAYS WERE PRESENTED IN MARCH on a bill with the Glee Club's production of *Trial by Jury*. Mr. Frisch broke new ground in offering *The Madman on the Roof*, a Japanese play by Kan Kikuchi. In the post-production words of Ralph Armstrong, who played the title role with disturbing conviction, "The moral was that if a person is nuts leave him that way because all concerned will be happier"! The action of the play was the effort of a middle-class Japanese family to restore the older son of the house to sanity against the protests of his sympathetic younger brother, played with decision by Tom McCann. Charles Bateman portrayed a stately neighbour who was instrumental in introducing a priestess to effect a cure. John Brownlee put this lady in and out of trances in startling fashion, matching voice to mood, and incorporating into his ritual dances healthy overtones of a North American Indian council ring. Larry Willis was properly humble as the servant, and Skip Lamont created a worried mother somewhat bewildered by all the goings-on.

Of somewhat weightier substance was J. B. Priestley's *Rose and Crown*, produced by Mr. Clifton. The sombre mood of a handful of people in an English public house, who have no joy in life and eke out an existence in bickering and complaint, is broken by the arrival of the optimistic Harry Tully, played with convincing good cheer by Mike Makowski. A stranger enters, who proves to be Death's agent who must fill out his quota for the day by taking one of the group with him. The happy man who felt that his life had been worthwhile was the only one willing to accommodate Death. David McLeod's characterization of Ma Peek was little short of brilliant, in mime and accent and mood, sometimes petulant, sometimes deeply understanding, sometimes, in desperation, aggressively strong. Her butts were the stolid and grumpy Mr. Stone, played by Larry McMullen; the somewhat pathetic Randle couple, played by Gordon Willson and, in a valiant fill-in made necessary by Hugh Marshall's illness, the director; and Mrs. Reed, a life-embittered widow skilfully created by Bill Little. Garth Enerson played the mysterious Stranger with an air of wisdom and authority well-suited to the Organization for which he worked. Mr. Clifton's meticulous direction showed great insight into character and theme, and his actors' response must have been most rewarding.

Between these two plays, Arthur Cuthbert read Earle Birney's *David* with much insight and emotional projection.

BELOW: Scenes from *The Madman on the Roof* and *Rose and Crown*





The Plaintiff with her Bridesmaids, and the Jurymen with (right) the Defendant, the Public, and an Arm of the Law

glee club

WHAT IS AS TITILLATING TO ONE'S SENSE of gossip as a breach of promise suit? What legal action lends itself better to exaggeration and histrionics? Knowing that the material involved might appeal equally to readers of *The Times* and *The News of the World*, Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan concocted in *Trial by Jury* a bright and good-humoured satire of enduring popularity. The Glee Club presentation in March made the most of this bright little piece, sung and acted in a striking setting designed by Frederick Hagan which admirably expressed both the carefree lilt and the pompous dignity of this operetta. Elizabeth Beer was a pert and charming Plaintiff, her sparkling eyes cast always upon the most useful man on stage, sometimes her Counsel and finally the Learned Judge himself; all concerned with the production were grateful for her Gilbert-and-Sullivan knowledgeability and professional skill. Paul Dean's fine sense of comedy was outstanding in his portrayal of the Judge, a man swayed more easily by practical factors of grace and charm than by points of law, however ably these were presented by Jim MacLean, whose pleasing tenor voice enhanced his role of the Counsel.

Brian Blackstock as the Usher fought a losing battle to maintain order and propriety in the Courtroom; his characterization of the conscientious, dignified, and unimaginative public servant was extremely well worked out. Don Harris as the Foreman of the Jury was a most ardent protector of the Plaintiff, when the need arose, and Marian Gibson, the First Bridesmaid, was, in charm and grace, *prima inter pares*. Because of Tom Connor's unfortunate illness, David Ogden took on the role of the Defendant at very short notice, and he is accordingly deserving of special commendation for the poise, gaiety, and vocal competence which marked his performance. The Gentlemen of the Jury and of the Courtroom audience were a colourful crew who made up in enthusiasm and conscientiousness what they may have lacked in polish; they co-operated happily as usual with the young ladies of Newmarket who each year contribute so generously of time and talent to the Club's productions; the Club is especially grateful to Mrs. McLaren and Mrs. Menard for their help, and to Miss Janie Clifton for arranging to be a member of the Courtroom Audience.

Mr. Hagan was assisted in the building of his impressive set by Paul Feldman (Stage Manager), John Puddifoot (his Assistant), Nicholas Ayre (Electrician), David Beer and Douglas Dutton. Much variety and colour were added to the production by Mrs. Green and Mr. Renzius, who were responsible for make-up.

Mr. William Tucker, the Club's music director, was unfailingly patient and perfectionist in rehearsal, and proved to be a most sympathetic accompanist. He should consider his efforts well-rewarded by the calibre of this production.

new boys' day

WITH THE RINGING OF THE FIRST BELL on the morning of September 30th, the New Boys aroused themselves, made their beds, and dressed in the style decreed by the School Committee. They then proceeded to their Masters' rooms to gently wake them and await their first command of the day.

For King and McLeod it was a momentous occasion. For probably the first or perhaps the second time this year, they got breakfast. This was only because of the fact that they had their slaves, Package and Hinds, serve them breakfast in bed. I understand it wasn't as good as it could have been because Package allowed the delectable bacon and eggs to cool slightly while bringing them up. Most of the Old Boys gave similar commands to their slaves.

As for the class schedule, it was thrown out of kilter along with other various routines of a normal day. This was caused mainly by the New Boys and the Rules which don't permit a New Boy to enter a room before an Old Boy or be on the stairs at the same time, and at no time must an Old Boy be seen carrying books.

The various garbs worn by the New Boys presented a very memorable sight which will often flash upon that inward eye in the times to come.

During the afternoon, the Old Boys had their Slaves out to cheer for the Newmarket team who were playing with S.A.C. Some unfortunates were a little embarrassed when they found themselves in full view of a dozen or more girls with part of their costumes at half mast.

After the evening meal the Old Boys watched the Skits and by virtue of their applause, or lack of it, sent some of the Slaves to the dungeon to wash dishes.

The evening's entertainment was brought to a close with the presentation of *Great Expectations*.

I believe this was a very successful day and will be remembered by all who participated. A special thanks should be extended to the New Boys who, for the most part, took it all in their stride and received as much of a thrill from it as the Old Boys.

hallowe'en night

BECAUSE OF THE CALENDAR, this year's Hallowe'en caused a lot of growls and the usual beefs. But after the Committee had several meetings with staff representatives, it was decided, to avoid a riot, that we have Saturday night leaves on Friday night and have our usual banquet on Saturday night.

Accordingly after grace had been said by the Chairman and the pompous head waiter had distributed his menus, we had our hors d'oeuvres. Shortly after the beginning of the meal a tray of dishes met a shattering fate after slipping from the grasp of the headmaster.

The sing-song portion of the program was a tremendous success. At the conclusion of the meal we had the contestants parade around the hall and the winners were Tony Frisch, Skip Lamont, Charley Dyson, and *petit* Nishikawa from the Prep.

Following the contest we adjourned to the Assembly Hall to view a dramatic production by the staff about an interview with a prospective new boy, and also the Committee's version of Staff meetings. These two excellent productions put us in just the right mood for the suspense-filled movie that followed.

At this point, mention should be made of the stalwarts on patrol who had to miss part of the entertainment in order to guard "This Our City".

A special word of gratitude is extended to all who were concerned in making the evening a success; especially to Mr. Jewell and his prepsters who were responsible for the decorations.

dances

THE FOOTBALL ("VICTORY") DANCE

A SPECIAL ENTHUSIASM AND EXCITEMENT marked this dance this year, since it marked the climax and triumphant conclusion to one of the best seasons the Senior Football Team has had in several years. The Seniors' recent victory over St. Andrew's had been matched, moreover, by a Junior win against the same school. The welcome presence of an unusually large number of Old Boys increased the general air of jubilation and festivity, set off by good music and decorations based on themes from autumn sports.

THE CHAIRMAN'S BALL

THE TRADITION OF OCCASIONAL INFORMAL DANCES to provide an unexpected social highlight from time to time is a good one, and those who attended the Chairman's Ball this year had a thoroughly enjoyable time. Enthusiastic student disc jockeys were quick to meet requests for individual favourites, and Mrs. Henderson provided a fine supper served in the sociable and informal atmosphere of the Student Common Room. The tradition has been well-maintained: it should in the future be strengthened.

O.L.C. DANCE

AFTER A HASTY DECISION by the School Committee, implemented with the aid of the assistant head and a few phone calls, it was arranged that thirty or more "Turtle Doves" from our sister school would be shipped up on the evening of November 23rd to be met by an equal number of P.C. "Wolves".

Upon the ladies' arrival they were pounced upon, and one couldn't say that the first to get there got the best because they were all pretty even in the looks department. They were all quite well taken care of and the M.C. saw to it that they weren't sitting down for any great length of time with his frequent "Snow Balls" and elimination dances.

The high light of the evening came at the intermission when we went to the common room where a tasty snack had been prepared by our dietitian.

After the snack we returned to the assembly hall and continued dancing to the strains of Miller, Mays, and Flannagan. As usual at the stroke of midnight they were all whisked away by the calls of their insistent dean and a four-wheeled hustler.

Thanks is offered to all who helped to make the dance the success it was.

THE SPRING FORMAL

IT WAS A HAPPY ACCIDENT OF QUARANTINE, a few years ago, that shifted the date of the "formal" dance from sometime in the winter term to spring. In mid-May, the hill-top is beginning to look its very best; there is every chance that the moon will be young and bright; the shadows cast by the new leaves are tremulous, and the breezes may be soft and warm; and the graduating class especially are entering upon that time of "last things" which has its own proper sentimental value. All these conditions held this year. Several Old Boys were present, for continuity's sake, and in this context Mr. and Mrs. Ward Cornell were especially welcome. Old Boy Dennis Burton headed a team of decorators who capitalized on the significance of the date of the dance, Friday the thirteenth of May, and happy dancers defied with abandon broken mirrors, black cats, threatening ladders, and many intriguing variations of the "13" theme. A fine dance — a climax of the year, as the football dance had been of the autumn term.

visitors' day

THERE IS ALWAYS EXCITEMENT IN THE AIR when "company" is expected; Visitors' Day at Pickering offers no exception to the rule. At 7.30 on the morn of December 4th, the students were roused from their slumbers by the resounding bellows of trumpets, shouts of impetuous grade-niners, and the raucous cries of many others who beat the Committee to a draw in their efforts to rouse the School. A record attendance at a record hour was scored at breakfast, and the kitchen staff probably wondered whether all those sleepy-eyed foragers were students or invaders from the town.

After the breakfast the boys returned to their rooms and prepared them for inspection by the Committee, the Housemaster, and the Headmaster. When all was considered perfect for the reception of guests, the boys scattered to assist in the organization of various projects indicative of their interests and activities. Prominent among these were displays of academic materials, creative writing, photography, scientific equipment and experiments, wood- and metal-work, and montages, mobiles, drawings and painting done by members of the preparatory department. A debate between members of the Thirty Club and the Commercial Club enlivened the latter part of the afternoon.

A splendid supper — when are so many fed by so few? — and a performance of *Brother Orchid*, reviewed elsewhere in this magazine, concluded an interesting and pleasant "at home".

the closing dinner

THE PROGRAMME FOR THIS FINAL EVENT of the school year is headed by the phrase "The Year in Review", and its purpose is to touch, however lightly, on the many threads of idealism and action which make up the stuff of life at Pickering. Thus, the presentation of Colours for athletic distinction — "the value of awards lies in their symbolism" — underlined the sound skill and attitude developed by individual performers; the recognition accorded the intra-mural teams—"to struggle with friendly foes"—reminded us of our continuing emphasis on co-operation and team-work; the presentation of the Rogers Cane—"one for all and all for one" — made it clear that the work of the School at both Junior and Senior levels is imbued with the same idealism; when four boys received the Widdrington Awards—"and thy neighbour as thyself"—it was made apparent that the achievements of the mind and heart were of paramount importance; finally, the award of the Garratt Cane to a member of the graduating class — "not only not less but greater" — marked not only the measure of the winner's stature in living a good life, but also the perception of his contemporaries who recognized it.

The remarks of Mr. King Clancy enhanced the importance of the Colour Awards. He spoke with much good humour and far-reaching knowledge of his experiences in the world of Canadian hockey; and, in speaking of his own boyhood and young manhood, and of his friendships and work with various members of the Maple Leafs, he pointed out that top athletes must have a sense of values which transcends that of mere skill, however important that must be. Mr. Jack Rayner introduced Mr. Clancy to the School; Jack's presence at school functions is always deeply appreciated; he is a most distinguished and most interested Old Boy, and one is always conscious of the personality deserving of these adjectives beneath any wit and banter which he might choose to entertain us. Mr. Stuart Henry, new President of the Association, bore greetings from the Old Boys in presenting the Rogers Cane. The Widdrington Awards were presented after remarks by Mr. Jack Struthers, himself an Award winner and now editor of the *Newmarket Era and Express*; Jack spoke of his own student days in serious and comic vein; and he pointed out that the significance of the Awards is of enduring value, especially as they symbolize a sense of community and a keen interest in and respect for individual human beings.

The Headmaster, in his brief but moving remarks, anticipated in personal terms the sense of "Auld Lang Syne" with which our school year traditionally concludes; for master and student alike, he asserted, the forging of fine friendships while living on the hill-top is that which, more than anything else, provides us with strength and happiness.

chapel

*Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul,
and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.*

THESE VERSES FROM ST. MATTHEW'S GOSPEL provided the theme of the Headmaster's opening chapel address; the inspiration which he thus provided at the outset of the year gave an impressive and unusual consistency to many Sunday evening meetings which followed, a consistency strengthened by his own subsequent references to this text. Several members of the staff offered their personal interpretations of this same passage, among them Mr. Blackstock and Mr. Stewart; Mr. Summerhayes, who entitled his address "Love is the Verb of Action"; Mr. McLaren, who posed the question "What is your Religion?"; Mr. Cherniak, whose comments on "The Life Abundant" were made in the context of some unusually stimulating readings; and Mr. Jackman, who spoke on "The Ideal Young Man", pointing out that "Ideals are like stars: we never reach them but we chart our course by them." The service conducted by Mr. Frisch gave us fresh insight into the human resources of our community; students read in Hebrew, Spanish, Dutch, and English, and their contribution enhanced the significance of the speaker's remarks on "The Human Condition".

Each year we are happy to record our debt in these pages to visitors who on Sunday evenings share with us their own experience of Christian endeavour and aspiration. Mr. Wilfred Trivett of the United Nations Association spoke on "The World before You", and gave point to United Nations Day in October. Mr. Zac Phimister told of his work with the Quakers, and his remarks complemented an historical survey of Quakerism movingly presented by David Lawley later in the year. The visit to the school of Father Gerrard Keeney, C.P., underlined the common purpose inspiring all Christian denominations; he spoke of monasticism in general and of the mission in particular of his own Order, The Congregation of the Passion of Jesus Christ. Mr. George Morrison, of Emmanuel College, explained by precept and example the rewards of a life of dedication to spiritual values, and Reverend William Jenkins discussed "A Religion of Adventure". Once again we were touched by the inspiring personality of Richard Jones, National Director of the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews; he drew on his wonderfully rich experience of the people and places of this world in describing "A Philosophy of Life". Mr. Donald Graham and Dr. Karl Bernhardt shared with us in meaningful fashion ideas related to their special fields; Mr. Graham is Director of Education in the Forest Hill schools system in Toronto, and Dr. Bernhardt, our Guidance Consultant, is Professor of Psychology in the University of Toronto. The tradition of meetings motivated by the individual's own interpretation of a selection of readings on the Chapel Service Form was maintained on two occasions.

Two services were conducted by members of the School Committee. Three factors appeared to influence their thinking: the recognition of the necessity

for a source of strength outside oneself in solving the problems of young manhood, an emphasis on personal integrity, and a desire for honourable and unselfish relationships with other people. The titles of their talks are suggestive. Ralph Armstrong spoke of Tennyson's line, "To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield"; Dick Facer on "The Game of Life"; John Brownlee on "The Prodigal Son"; and Jim MacLean on "Jerusalem", discussing the symbolism of the school hymn. Bob King elaborated on Donne's phrase "No Man is an Island", and Stan Dresser on "What I Believe"; Gordon MacDuffee discussed with wise insight the idea of "Truth with Yourself"; and Garry Price related the regeneration of *Brother Orchid*, whose character he had portrayed in the autumn, to a revision of his own sense of values. The custom of asking our student leaders to share with us their "high thoughts" is one of which we are extremely proud; we are grateful to these young men, both for what they said to us, and for maintaining a fine Pickering tradition.

The Editor has written elsewhere in this magazine that "the constant striving for perfection was the most important aspect of the school year." Each individual's vision of "perfection" was renewed or clarified in greater or lesser degree each Sunday evening at Chapel, and the Headmaster lost no opportunity of emphasizing this fact, whether he introduced us to a new term or evaluated an old, or whether he helped us meditate on the glories of Christmas and Easter. Perhaps this brief resumé of the central feature of life at Pickering might appropriately close with a sentence written by E. B. Castle in his book, *People in School*: "Despite the waywardness of boys, their indifference and even occasional hostility, I am certain that if we present Christianity not as an entirely rational but as an entirely reasonable religion, a religion that makes more than common sense out of life, then we shall not be entirely unsuccessful."

BELOW: *Carl Schaefer's still life was a major item in decorations arranged for our Thanksgiving Day Chapel Service*



an experience of life

*An address delivered
by F. D. L. Stewart
in the Chapel, May 29, 1955.*

ALL OF US NOW TO SOME DEGREE are in the middle of the time of "last things". For whether we come back to this place or not, for those who go and for those stay, the texture and significance of life here will never be the same again. They change equally with the absence of an old citizen, or the presence of a new.

In this mood of being aware of changing life at Pickering, it was easy to attempt some kind of review of this my latest year of living in this community—and I have found that in so doing I use such words as *life* and *living* in a particularly meaningful way. Hence my title, borrowed from the CBC who ran a series of interviews with artists, musicians, and writers under it: an experience of life. And hence my starting-point: staff-meetings last September.

In one of those sessions Dr. Bernhardt said something like this: "We must guard against the feeling that education is a *preparation* for life—if it is good education, it is life itself, make no mistake about it." And so happily I have knocked out of my thinking the old slogan "education for life" and I have put into its place the simple but desperately important statement, "Education is life". And so, to anyone of you who plans to return here in September, or to anyone whose aptitudes and interests incline him to lay hold on life at Pickering once again four or five years hence; if he has the feeling, on the one hand of impatience to finish schooling so that life can begin; or if, on the other hand, he feels that a return later on is a return to a shelter from the slings and arrows of the world outside; to both imaginary gentlemen, I give the lie defiant. Life at Pickering is wonderful and frightening and complex and fascinating and rewarding for one who attempts to meet it head-on and to see it whole; and above all, life at Pickering is real. Here is no period of training or probation; no drilling on the parade-ground before the mortal contest; no rampart to be scaled before the mysterious and exciting city can be entered. This is the thing itself, here and now. "Ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky and of the earth; but how is it that ye do not discern *this time?*"

I look back on our year, and I see that one real side of man has been shown us; what Sir Richard Livingstone calls the dark, petty, sensual side, where his quarrels and jealousies and hates and greeds and passions take their rise. We have each of us seen, in varying degrees and for varying lengths of time, sin and shame and selfishness. These things are still of the stuff of life. But with what have they been countered? Darkness with honesty; pettiness with generosity; sensuality with understanding; quarrels with peace-making; jealousy with respect; hate with love; greed with unselfishness; and passion with reason. If that is not the basic Christian combat of life, the many-splendored vital fight, I do not know what is. You have done, gentlemen, the impossible, a million things that have made a good way of life, not merely a preparation for living. And no bets have been called off. You have given the lie to the cynic, as you have been

doing since 1927 or 1842, because on the reckoning, the sum-total of our happiness far outweighs our griefs, and we have been living.

The response has not been the same for all. There have been mistakes. There have been failures. What then? All depends on attitude. Let the look that each of us casts on his mistakes and failures be one of inquiry. How has this thing come about? What can I learn from it about myself and about life? From whom can I get help? Let us try hard not to live in cowardice and deception, and let us substitute, each time we falter, a new confidence born of knowledge for an old shame. And so good can come out of evil—from the momentary weakness can come the enduring strength, if we but choose to take what we have paid for.

No. The response is not the same for all. A young man might say, so Latin and Algebra have nothing to do with life, and they're tough; poetry and Shakespeare are for the birds; leave contracts are crazy conventions, silly rules, nothing to do with the real world. So, we drop this course or that: and might not the echoes of four infinitives come to mind: to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield? So we ignore the leave contract: and might not a small voice whisper the ancient wisdom: a man's word is as good as his bond? Or we indulge in a little series of petty deceits and escapes: and might we not then recall the heart-broken cry of Michael Cassio, the Captain of the guard, drunk on duty: "O reputation, reputation! I have lost my reputation! I have lost the immortal part of me, and what remains is bestial"? There are some in this room who have followed a course of action which they have known to be right although public opinion has been much against them. Let them hear these lines from a German poet Anastasius Grün:

*He has no enemies, you say;
My friend, your boast is poor!
He who has mingled in fray
Of duty that the brave endure
Must have made foes.*

*If he has none,
Small is the work that he has done.
If he has hit no traitor on the hip,
Has cast no cup from perjured lip,
Has never turned the wrong to right —
Has been a coward in the fight.*

Some of you in a few weeks or months will be moving into a new arena, where the circumstances of life will be changed, but where the values and the struggle remain the same. I hope you may get an idea or two from the first two readings on our service form. They were placed there with you in mind. Sir Richard Livingstone tells us to miss no opportunity to tangle with greatness: "we can raise ourselves on the shoulders of those who have walked on higher levels." The greatness might be met in professors or community leaders; in artists or actors; in thinkers who speak and in thinkers who write; whether you meet greatness on the campus, in a concert hall, in an office, or between the covers of a book: make the most of it.

Cardinal Newman tells us to learn from our contemporaries, for each is different from the other and from ourselves. But let it be clearly understood that he assumed in those young men of whom he spoke a curiosity, an intellectual and social interest far beyond that chained to dollars and security, an awareness, which must contribute to the richness of living. Cultivate these qualities, if you feel their lack, with all the strength you have.

And so I have told you some ideas that came to mind in thinking back over this year—with its mistakes—my mistakes—, and its many moments of deeply satisfying joy—an experience of life. Ernest Hemingway wrote a wonderful book about bull-fighting, and I am going to read its closing sentences, summing up his view of life, in particular terms of art and heroism and Spain, but also in terms so general that they may have meaning for you and me:

“I know things change now and I do not care. It’s all been changed for me. Let it all change. We’ll all be gone before it’s changed too much and if no deluge comes when we are gone it still will rain in summer in the north and hawks will nest in the Cathedral at Santiago and in La Granja, where we practised with the cape on the long gravelled paths between the shadows, it makes no difference if the fountains play or not. We never will ride back from Toledo in the dark, washing the dust out with Fundador, nor will there be that week of what happened in the night in that July in Madrid. We’ve seen it all go and we’ll watch it go again. The great thing is to last and get your work done and see and hear and learn and understand; and write when there is something that you know; and not before; and not too damned much after. Let those who want to save the world if you can get to see it clear and as a whole. Then any part you make will represent the whole if it’s made truly. The thing to do is work and learn to make it. No. It is not enough of a book, but still there were a few things to be said. There were a few practical things to be said.*”

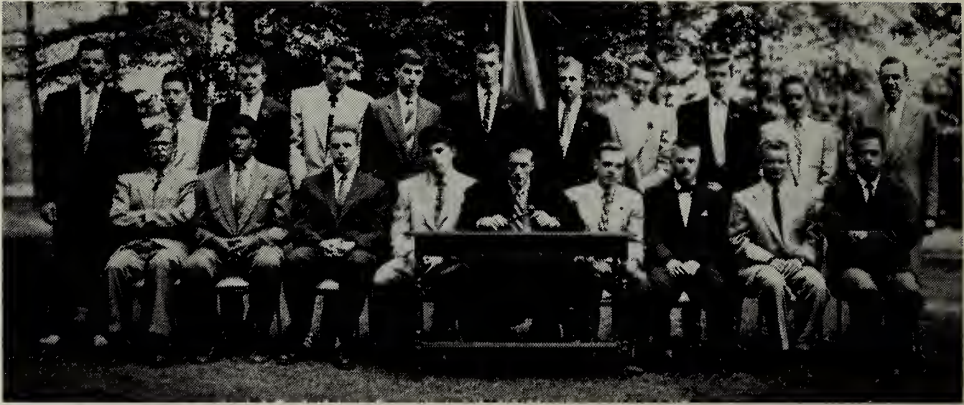
No. It was not enough of a year, but still there were a few things said and done. There were a few practical things done.

*—from *Death in the Afternoon*, 1932

“*The Clean Shirt*”, a water-colour by Charles Redfern, is a recent addition to the College collection. This picture was displayed in the Assembly Hall during several Sunday evening services.



invitation clubs



polikon club

THE POLIKON COMPLETED ONE OF ITS FINEST YEARS this year. A club based on the ideas of furthering political knowledge and bettering the members' public speaking, we have accomplished to a certain degree both these aims.

One of the highlights of the year was when the members represented Sweden as the "Model United Nations Assembly" at the Parliament Buildings in Toronto. It was quite an experience for all and was quite a success.

Some of the more interesting debates, which were run after the manner of procedure of our House of Commons in Ottawa, were "That Sen. McCarthy should be censured," "That the United States should invade Quemoy and Matsu", and "That private schools are better than state schools". Then in a more humorous vein there were such topics as, "That Newmarket girls should be brought to the Formal Dance", "That two heads are better than one", and "Two hundred reasons why St. Andrew's College is better than Pickering College". It is interesting to note that both debators couldn't find any reason why S. A. C. was better than P. C., and so the meeting was adjourned for refreshments.

As you can see we had a very interesting year and it's sure that next year will be as good.

—BRIAN BLACKSTOCK

silver salts club

UNDER THE CAPABLE LEADERSHIP OF BRIAN PURDY and Larry Willis the Silver Salts Photographic Club experienced another successful year of darkroom activities.

This enthusiastic group consisted of the following members: Bruce Andrews, Larry Willis, Brian Purdy, Bill Little, Paul Feldman, Pete Campbell, Richard Simmons, Mike Makowski, John Stephens, Addie Blankestijn, Jim Molson, and George Ratz. Mr. Cherniak acted as advisor to the group. Talks on subjects of interest to the club were given by Mr. Cherniak and by Mr. Green, Bursar to the College. An exhibition of Mr. Green's salon prints aroused much interest when viewed by the amateur photographers. Highlights of Mr. Cherniak's meetings with the group were the laboratory preparation of a sample of photographic film emulsion and a talk on the "chemical revolution". Under the guidance of the senior members of the club instruction in camera work and darkroom techniques was given to the junior members. All the members should be congratulated for doing a fine job of renovating the school darkroom. Larry Willis should be congratulated also for winning the Headmaster's competition for the best photograph made of the new school gates. A club field trip was undertaken in January. All members spent a very happy time in the woods behind the school photographing various winter scenes. A collection of photographs made by the Silver Salts Club was exhibited to the student body. This exhibit aroused much interest and favourable comment among the students. Silver Salts members were also treated to a trip through the offices and workshops of *The Telegram*. Printers and type-setters at *The Telegram* seemed to be fascinated by the presence of "Professor" John Stephens in our group, for he was showered with a number of mementos of the printing house. The photo-engraving department of the newspaper was of greatest interest to the amateur lensmen. Here it was possible to study the transfer of a photograph into a picture on the printed page. It is hoped that a more careful visit can be made to this section of the newspaper next year.

The affairs of the Silver Salts boys came to a close with a banquet held in early June. Mr. Cherniak was returned as a guest speaker. His topic "The Birth of an Automobile" traced the manufacture of a typical automobile starting with the new materials used in its production.

the commercial club

THE COMMERCIAL CLUB WAS MOST ACTIVE DURING THE AUTUMN term, with Don Downs as Chairman of Meetings, Paul Haines as Secretary, and Mr. Taylor as guide and raconteur. Several debates were held, on topics both serious — "Resolved that the use of atomic weapons would ensure world peace" — and light — "Resolved that teen-agers should not go steady". A few meetings were given over to impromptu speeches, a type of programme in keeping with the pleasantly informal nature of the Club's meetings. Topics related to the world of business found frequent place in the Club's discussions. The highlight of the term's activities occurred on Visitors' Day; in a debate with the Thirty Club, Bill Taylor and Jim McLeese successfully upheld the motion "That the younger generation is going to the dogs".

thirty club

FULL ADVANTAGE WAS TAKEN THIS YEAR of "The Good Club's" policy of free scope, with talks delivered by the members on a wide and refreshing variety of subjects ranging from first-hand experiences in mining and forestry to inviting travelogues of Italy and Bermuda; and even the ear-splitting horrors of progressive jazz found place. In these endeavors the members approached at times the inspired heights of their cuisinairy achievements, which graced the close of each meeting. Superlative among these was the repast presented to the members by Messrs. Stewart and Appelbe at the final meeting.

Guest speakers this year were Mr. Jake Struthers, Editor of the Newmarket *Era and Express*, and Dr. Schofield, Assistant to Dr. Case. Mr. Duncan Cameron, reporter for the Toronto *Telegram*, gave a challenging address at the final banquet on "The Public's Responsibility to the Press".

On Parent's Day the club debated with the Commercial Club and the traditional Polikon Club debate took place during the winter term with significant results: the revision of the Committee Electoral System.

A highlight of the Year's program was a trip to the Crest Theatre where "Twelfth Night" was being enacted to the edification of the cultured gentlemen of the club.

Executives were:

Messrs. McLeod, McQuarrie and Stewart;
Messrs. McQuarrie, Cuthbert and Bateman, and
Messrs. Cuthbert, Sharpe and Ogden.





the rooters club

ANOTHER INTERESTING AND SUCCESSFUL YEAR has been concluded by the Rooters — this one under the direction of Rudy Renzius, Gene Cherniak and Keith McLaren.

As in the past years a wide variety of topics was investigated. The fall term was filled largely by staff papers and a few interesting and informative films. One film was of particular interest as it showed the fabricating processes used in the manufacture of aluminium products. Gene led a discussion on the role played by water in our everyday life and at another meeting talked on the structure of the Tesla Coil. The term was concluded by an excellent film on the nature of cancer at the end of which Dr. Patrick Greaves answered the many questions put to him by the members.

The winter term opened with two meetings devoted to the study of the "Starry Universe" as outlined in the last chapter of the "World We Live In" series, run by Life magazine.

From then on most of the meetings were handled by the student members of the Club. Walter Plettner gave us an interesting talk on Mexico, Paul Dean on oil drilling in Michigan, John Brownlee on Narcotics, Bob Melville on ballistics, Jim MacLean on atomic engines, Tom Van Royen on photography and Garry Price on the modern art of sign painting. Other meetings dealt with the atomic bomb, the operation of the oscilloscope and the science of hand-writing.

Perhaps the most enjoyable meeting of the year was our trip to Steelco in Hamilton. A guide spent the entire afternoon with our group showing us through many of their buildings and pointing out each step in the manufacture of steel.

The final banquet was as usual an enjoyable affair. After an excellent dinner the above-mentioned Dr. Greaves gave us a talk on the practice of medicine in Barbados, comparing the problems there to those in this country.

In addition to those already mentioned the Club members were Tom Connor, Hugh Marshall and Broder Allen.

Our special thanks go to Bob Melville, our hard-working and honest Secretary.

—K. G. McLAREN

LOVE

Oh, I have walked many miles
And seen very many things
But the weirdest of them
Was man
Man is earth's predominatory power,
Sometimes sweet
Sometimes sour
I have seen the saddened man,
Oh and the passionate
But the greatest man of all, I've seen
Is the man who has love
Love stops no where
God's love abounds all things
Why! He (in the son) came down
And died for our sins
No matter whom you love
Love is great
It flows over every thing
Love is a deep free abstraction
Contemplate on it, my brother.

—DAVE MCLEOD



old boys' association

G. N. T. WIDDRINGTON
(Honorary President)

F. D. L. STEWART
(Honorary Vice-President)

STUART HENRY
President

ALLAN D. ROGERS
Past President

Secretary-Treasurer—JOHN YOUNG

Committee

HARRY PEACE

JOHN STRUTHERS

TED CANNON

THE OFFICERS NAMED ABOVE WERE ELECTED at the annual meeting on March 1, 1955. There was at this meeting one of the largest turnouts we have enjoyed in several years. Before the transaction of business, school teams defeated the Old Boys in both hockey and basketball. Last minute efforts to stem the tide of student victory by sending in three hockey teams and fifteen basketball players failed. All rancor disappeared, however, over coffee and sandwiches during the get-together which brought the evening to a close.

Many members of the Association met during the spring term on Saturday, May 14th, when the golf tournament was played for the Kay C. Woods trophy. We understand that this was won by Freddy McBrien, who was so surprised and pleased that he took home the permanent trophy as well as the miniature which is rightfully his. That same afternoon, the Old Boys defeated the Masters at softball, in competition for the Robert E. K. Rourke Cup. In a logical tradition befitting the donor, this trophy was awarded the Masters. A splendid dinner provided by Mrs. Henderson and her staff was once again enlivened by draws for prizes, generously donated by many Old Boys; we are especially grateful to Harry Peace for organizing this part of the programme.

Fun and good fellowship aside, an impressive and lasting contribution made by the Old Boys to the College this year has already been noticed on the page opposite the dedication in the front of this magazine. All members of the College, on the hill-top and elsewhere, will be deeply grateful for the new gates, one more tangible indication of the Association's continuing interest in the well-being of its school.

We record our thanks to President Al Rogers and his executive, and offer our congratulations to their successors. A high standard of interest and organization has been established which it will be the privilege of the new executive to maintain.

births

Philip and Mrs. Holt—a son, Steven, at Hartford, Conn.

Ted and Betty Lawrence—a son, John Silverwood, April 18, 1955.

Keith and Doris McLaren—a daughter, Katherine Mary, June 4, 1955.

Max and Mrs. Paul—a son, Richard John, at Toronto, February 8, 1955.

Lennox and Mrs. Rowe—a son, at Newmarket, July 1, 1955.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Scott—a son, at Newmarket, June 29, 1955.

Lyle and Louise Sifton—Twin daughters, at St. Thomas, January 3, 1955.

Ron and Barbara Umphrey—a daughter, at Toronto, January 22, 1955.

marriages

WILLIAM PERCY W. BUCK — RUTH
PEARL PALMER

September 4, 1954, at Thornhill.

DONALD FRANK CALDER — MARGARET
ANN FARR

April 2, 1955, at Orillia.

EUGENE CHERNIAK — VIVIEN JACKSON
June 18, 1955, at Hamilton.

ARTHUR BRIAN DOBSON — JEANNE
ELIZABETH SCOTT

September 25, 1954, at Ottawa.

WILLIAM JAMES HELWIG — MARILYN
MARGARET PERKINS

October 8, 1954, at Hamilton.

DONALD H. HUTCHESON — WINNIFRED
FEE

October 1954, at Lindsay.

PETER M. MCCOWAN — ELIZABETH
ANNE LEE

October 1954, at Toronto.

IVAN F. MENCIK — MARGUERITE IRIS
PATTON KETCHESON

November 10, 1954, at Winnipeg.

DAVID PEDDIE — DEBORAH CAROLINE
TURNBULL

April 17, 1954, at Toronto.

WILLIAM DUNCAN WADDELL — MARY
ELLEN LYONS

June 25, 1955, at Scarborough.

WITH DEEP REGRET, we must record the death on February 7, 1955,
of Miss Margaret F. Windeyer, General Secretary at the College.

*Deeply conscious of our loss, we must report as well the death of
Donald Sydney Frosst, on August 24, 1954, in North Dakota; of Donald
Ruthven, on March 26, 1955, in Germany; and of John Thomas Wilson,
on November 8, 1954, at Toronto.*



READING LEFT TO RIGHT:

Mrs. Mabel B. Willson of Pelham Meeting, Welland; Charles A. Lampman, Minister of Secretary of the Board of Missions, Five Years Meeting of Friends, Richmond, Ind.; Mr. Howard Clayton, Clerk of Canadian Yearly Meeting; Mr. Joshua K. Wake, Halcyonia Monthly Meeting, Bordon, Sask.; Mr. H. M. Beer, Headmaster, Pickering College, Newmarket, Ontario.

They are looking at the Macklin Bible presented to the school for use at both school and Friends Religious Meetings.

Toronto Telegram Picture

epistle of canadian yearly meeting

THIS EPISTLE FROM CANADIAN YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS, in session at Pickering College, Newmarket, June 23 to 27, 1955, was presented and approved at the final session of the Yearly Meeting on Monday, June 27.

Dear Friends Everywhere:

In our last epistle we were happy to share with you the hope that the three Yearly Meetings in Canada might become united. During the intervening time a committee has been at work on the primary changes in procedure involved in such a union. At this Yearly Meeting, the decision was reached to take this momentous step and to become the Canadian Yearly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends. "The Lord our God be with us as He was with our fathers that He may incline our hearts unto Him. . . . to walk in all His ways." For He is our peace who is breaking down the middle wall of partition between us. In this reconciliation our Canadian youth have led the way. May we all become one in Christ Jesus!

A memorial regarding one of our older Friends useful in many fields of service pointed up the concern we feel that our young Friends seek God's plan for their lives and go forward in His guidance.

We unite with the expressed desire of Friends everywhere for the elimination of tensions and the adoption of peaceful means for ending international disputes.

With a salutation of love, we are your friends.

Signed in and on behalf of Canadian Yearly Meeting,

HOWARD W. CLAYTON,
Clerk

The foregoing is reprinted from THE CANADIAN FRIEND for July, 1955. THE VOYAGEUR is happy to refer in this way to an event of deep significance in the history of the Religious Society of Friends in Canada.

literary

modern letter writing

PEOPLE CAN EXPRESS THEMSELVES FREELY in no better medium than letters with, perhaps, the exception of a diary or other similar personal writings. When writing an essay for an English class, the author is forced to follow prescribed grammatical rules in order to make his work acceptable to the teacher. Even when writing for a publication of any description the author must follow certain rules in order to render his work readable to the public. In writing letters many of these barriers to free scope are removed, and hence I believe personal letters to be more character-revealing than other types of written work, with the exception of poetry which seems to know no bounds.

Grammatical rules and literary form no longer impede the writer and the only requisite is that the letter must be intelligible to the recipient. This last requirement entails the use of punctuation, but most English teachers would never recognize it as such. Quotations are used whenever the author feels they are necessary to create a certain atmosphere, and parentheses are used quite frequently to enclose everything from chuckles to imaginary kisses. It is not uncommon to see interrogation and exclamation marks side by side at the end of a sentence or even in the middle of a sentence. The period and the comma are still necessary to make the letter legible but the colon and semicolon have passed out of existence. New paragraphs are begun at random or whenever the author considers that the symmetry of his page requires one. Probably the greatest boon to the modern letter-writer is the dash. This is used whenever one is in doubt of what he should use and also it is frequently used because it is so simple to make, a fact which proves that the older generation is right when it tells us we are lazy.

These letters, although frightfully hard for a beginner to read, are wonderfully expressive. The language used is largely colloquial and not very involved; but since the writer is not hampered by grammatical rules he can let himself go and consequently reveal more of his true self than he otherwise would, had he to use words which were not his own. These letters are a far cry from those written by Samuel Johnson, or Darcy's letter in *Pride and Prejudice*, but then there has been a corresponding change in the people of this modern era.

—C. MCQUARRIE

THE QUIET ONE

*He wakes in the morning at the dawn of each day
And prepares his work with a quiet display,
Those about him who mock his refrains—
Will they laugh so much when he's accomplished his aims?*

*His movements are quiet but carefully planned—
Will he solve a great mystery unanswered by man?
But the problems of life he lets fall where they may
And departs meditating at the end of each day.*

—PAUL HAINES

the influence pickering had on my life

PICKERING HAS, BEYOND ANY DOUBT, INFLUENCED MY LIFE in so many ways that I am unable to exactly discern all of them. However, I shall attempt to describe a few and contemplate their possible pros and cons with respect to the future.

I arrived here when barely eleven years of age and, having passed through multiple vital storms in my few years, I was probably more antagonistic towards those who might retard my success as an individual than were the great majority of my contemporaries. Therefore, I began on the wrong foot and thus was the recipient of a great deal of help from my elders in recovering from my social dilemma. This aid, which has carried on until now, has taught me patience and understanding which I hesitated—even neglected—to preserve in social dealings. I have learned respect for others' privileges and have expected the same. As time passed I became aware of the ignorances of some of my fellows, and sought to correct my own that I might rise above these ignorances. That I will ever entirely cease to be ignorant is a malicious thought but certain basic changes have taken place.

At Pickering it is socially desirable that one participates in sports of some type, and so I played soccer and basketball. From these experiences I have seen cheating, hatred, sportsmanship and dogmatic physical pursuit which have formed dominant impressions on my mind and have caused me to think before practising any one of them. This influence has left me with a security in knowing that even the events of life that look very straightforward, often are not. In organizing my opinions on these matters I have grown to respect the individual. This respect has risen from my astute observation of my contemporaries from whom, when you get right down to it, one can learn the most. Thus I have gained a personal respect for myself and have adopted likings for certain types of dress, food and friends, which have helped me retain a certain individuality which is present in everyone to a certain degree.

Only through definite action can one attain prestige and a place in the group. This I have learned in my visit here and the knowledge has aided me infinitely in my escape to the endeavours of the future without the incessant nuisance of triviality.

I have had friendships here which I have enjoyed and which I have dropped in favour of better ones. Some of these I shall never drop because their profound significance and development has spiritually aided me to see life from a different view and an undying potential is left behind in me to see new success.

As my final term draws to a close, I begin to have an almost benevolent attitude towards the school which has influenced me so much. Success in

scholastic, athletic and other areas of diversion has come my way and I can only have a feeling of thankfulness for a school which helps people with their problems and even assists them in reaching this place for their solution.

There are things learned here which help one come out of himself and give a little more of himself for the betterment of society and himself. Man can wish for no greater characteristic than that of being able to give.

With these things I close this revelation, and only with regret — for I know that the total experience I have passed through here is incomplete in this writing.

—RALPH ARMSTRONG

DESIRE

Give me but a few acres square
That I may call my own;
Out in the open air
Where I can be alone.

Give me skilled hands
And a clear mind
And in the forest
A log cabin will I erect.
I will draw its plan
And create its design
To rival the best
Of any architect.

Let me hunt in the forests
And fish in the streams
And pick the wild berries
And fallen acorns
Let me be the guest
Of all my dreams
To be shown the discoveries
The universe adorns.

Let me feel the wind
Upon my cheeks
And the bold sun's rays
Upon my face
Let me be away from sin
And the city that reeks
From the stinking ways
Of a filthy race.
Let the sky above
And the earth below
With life all around
And ever in our presence
Form the boundaries of
A land that does not know
The meaning of a bound
Or the meaning of fence.
Give me but the fresh air
And a life of my own
And a few acres square
Where I can be alone,

—ROBERT GRAY

my friend

I WAS ALONE MOST OF THE TIME; it was quiet day in and day out. Now and then there was the outbreak of a few laughs. These laughs were periodical and meant nothing to me. At first the only joy in life was to look down at a large goldfish aquarium through my front window. Soon, this became just as monotonous as the rest of the artificial things which I had done.

Then, one day, she came into my life. It happened in the morning as I remember it. I was sitting on my bed and saw her reflection in the mirror. She had blue eyes, yes, they were blue, and she had on a white fur coat. She was without a doubt an exquisite creature. She never talked, but sat there taking in everything. I thought she would come back and she did. As regular as clock work she came every day. And every day she would do different things to brighten the day.

I even shared my lunch with her. I enjoyed watching her bite heartily into a big piece of bread and cheese. For almost a year my friend appeared. But, one day, a woman in a white uniform came in and hit my friend with a broom. She killed the only friend I ever had.

You see, my friend was a white rat. And I am insane. I'll never forgive that nasty old nurse. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

—DERRY MOORE

the ditch

EVERYONE WAS CLEAN. I was clean; my parents were clean; in fact everyone I knew was clean. I lived in a spotless mansion with spotless furniture and slept in an immaculate bed. At night, after I had washed, I would climb into my germless bed in my germless room and take a deep breath of invigorating, germless oxygen. I would then go to sleep, dreaming of what it would be like to have a bit of dirt on the end of my smallest finger.

My goal was attained when my aseptic parents decided to take me for a drive. Oxygen tanks were installed in our car, in fact, in all cars, by the order of 'little sister', who watched over us continually. As we drove over the sterilized road I looked longingly at the dirt in the fields which no one was allowed to touch. Rounding a sharp turn, our smooth tire (made so it wouldn't pick up dirt) slid and I was thrown out of the car. Over and over I rolled in dirt. Dirt was in my hair, dirt covered my entire body and dirt was in my mouth. I instantly broke out in large sores. Never having felt pain before I was knocked out instantly.

In the hospital, I made a recovery which took five years. How happy I was to be clean again! Now I am an old man, I am clean, my relatives are clean, in fact everybody I know is clean.

—ROBERT MELVILLE

an important person in my life

HE WAS IMPORTANT IN MY LIFE because I hated him. I hated every bone in his body. His name was Mr. Smith. He was a Public School teacher, a music teacher, in Eastern Canada. He was a genius and his special talent was in music. Mr. Smith was dark, and he always wore a blue suit and a brush cut. He had perfect control over his emotions and facial expressions.

I hated him because he was always making jokes or wisecracks that I either didn't understand or that made a fool of me. If you didn't laugh or remain solemn just at the right time you were stared or laughed at by the rest of the class. Another thing was that I always did detest singing, especially if I had to do it myself.

Mr. Smith was, for both of the years I had him, drafting people into his Glee Club with a threat that, if they didn't join it, they would probably fail their year. Then, if you batted an eyelash during rehearsal, you were kicked out of the class.

I hate that guy. I used to try and not think of his classes and to avoid him in the halls. But his classes always came every week. And every week I would come in, sit down in one of the collapsible chairs, look up and see him silhouetted against the white wall. One day we were having musical appreciation. One record all the guys called crazy. Some of the boys, including me, were circling their ears with one finger. Of course, I was caught, and Mr. Smith thought that I had meant him, and I couldn't tell him differently.

He bawled me out in front of the other guys and I was ashamed. I hated that guy, but, of course, I forgive him now if he was in the wrong.

—ANON

FALL

*When the fall winds blow
And the snow begins to fly
Rain will change from slush to snow
And endless evenings will slip by.*

*Sitting by the window here
Looking across the farm of gray
I know that slush and snow are near
And winter's here to stay.*

— ROGER WILSON

preparatory department

C. R. BLACKSTOCK, B.Sc., *Director*

RUDY RENZIUS, *Crafts*

THOMAS CONNOR

W. H. JACKMAN, B.A., *Housemaster*

A. H. JEWELL

W. A. TUCKER, *Music*

DAVID STEWART

ONCE AGAIN THE VOYAGEUR IS HAPPY TO SALUTE the student editors of the Pickering Prep Press and their advisor, Mr. Jackman, for having completed fifteen years of successful publishing and for having provided once again a most praiseworthy record of life in Firth House. In scanning the four numbers of this paper which make up Volume 15, we are forcibly struck by the wide variety of activity in which our younger citizens participate and by the numerous highlights which illumined their year.

Notable progress was made in the writing and production of plays and no doubt a visit to the Crest Theatre for a performance of Twelfth Night was of very special interest to several prepsters. A more energetic and less formal episode of the fall term was a paper chase, and good fun of this kind was balanced by such things as a musical hour with Mr. David Ouchterlony at the Newmarket High School and a trip to the Art Gallery in Toronto to see some contemporary Canadian paintings including F. H. Varley's Retrospective Exhibition. Under Mr. Jewell's stimulus and direction creative art continued to flourish in the Preparatory Department and several displays of paintings, drawings, montage and mobiles were much admired in the course of the year.

The work of the Model Railroad Club, directed by Mr. Jackman, once again aroused much interest and admiration on Visitors' Day. A tour of the DeHavilland plant provided a fascinating afternoon during the spring term and shortly thereafter a rich and varied year came to an end with the traditional Prep banquet. Mr. Arnold proved a most rewarding guest speaker combining many facts of his own life as a Prepster with fantasy of the most engaging and entertaining kind.

Continued on page 48

Below: PREPSTERS AND FRIENDS



pickering's 1955 school camping trip

THE WEATHER MAPS, MADE AT SIX HOUR INTERVALS, showed how Hurricane Hazel approached and struck the Toronto area. The weatherman indicated how the cold front shifted a little west so that the heavy rains fell on the Humber Valley, well denuded of trees and other cover, instead of on the Don Valley. The peak of the floods came six to eight hours after the storm passed.

The foresters told a different story. In the bush country the streams and rivers didn't come to peak flood for thirty-six hours after the storm had passed.

Why? Cover! Trees and shrubs—the forest—held the water back even on the rock-based terrain of the Muskoka area. On the farmlands of the head waters of the Humber no such “blotter” was present. The waters poured off, making torrents of little dried-up creeks and streams and so the wrecking floods.

Tremendous damage was done in the South to man-made things and to topsoil. The floods came too fast to prepare for them. In the north the floods came but spread over a longer period and never in such volume. Here they did little damage to man's things. To animals they were more destructive, taking out beaver dams, flooding lodges, carrying away collected food supplies. But the trapper said, “Not too bad”, as they had time to repair and replace the losses before freeze-up came.

This was part of the learning for the Pickering boys of the elementary department during their school camping trip to Muskoka, March 13-18, 1955. For five days they had the ever interesting story of living things presented. They saw the uses to which natural resources have been put. They saw and heard of the efforts to restore or preserve these resources. They learned the methods of controlled cropping now practised by industries and government departments.

There were many opportunities to meet with the people who make their living in the bush. From these men and women they learned some of the regard they have for living resources and their dedication to their jobs. This direct contact with people is an important part of the experience for the boys.

GOOD SNOW CONDITIONS MADE FOR GOOD SKIING. This physical education activity provided good recreation. Opportunities were taken to give instruction in the sport.

A weather bureau chief spent part of a day with the boys as did several divisional experts of the Department of Lands and Forests. Mrs. Hill related the local history to present-day life and work. A trapper followed a part of his trap-line through his zone to his cabin. Slides and movies took the boys far afield or behind the microscope camera to show the forms of living matter and where and how it existed. “The Web of Life” was hung up for them to ponder and wonder and marvel at. All this in a little forest community! Surely such knowledge will lead to more wisdom in the use of our many gifts.

the hidden castle

ONCE, MANY YEARS AGO, IN THE HILLS OF ENGLAND, there lived a knight who had fought many wars for his beloved king. He fought so bravely and received so many honours that the king called this knight to the throne. The knight soon came and knelt before the king. Then the king told the brave knight about a hidden castle far away and said that if he found it he could have the castle and two wishes if he also found a bright hidden gem in the basement.

After a few days rest the knight departed on his journey to find the castle. He rode for many days and one day he met an old lady walking down the road with some firewood. He stopped and chatted with her for a while and learned where the old castle stood, then she suddenly disappeared.

Once more he set out, urging his horse to go faster. Soon he reached the place where the old lady told him the castle was when it disappeared. He cooked his supper and then went to bed. The next day when he woke he was very surprised to see the castle standing about one hundred feet away just as the old lady had described it. He was amazed at the startling site and he was afraid to go in. He soon changed his mind and went in. He found the stairs to the basement and started to descend. He went down and down. Soon he came to the bottom and found a shovel and began to dig. He found the gem and quickly went upstairs and ran to his horse and was off.

A few days later, he returned to the palace where he was received by the king. The knight told him his story and then gave the gem to him. The king said he could have the castle. Then he made two wishes. He hoped he could have the princess in marriage and half of the kingdom which he could divide among the poor. And, lo and behold, this was soon true! When the old king died, the great knight became king at the wish of the people, and he and his queen lived happily together for the rest of their days.

— Richard Viberg

Continued from page 46

An important event of the winter term was a visit of the Senior grades to Limberlost Lodge. Mr. Blackstock's account of this camping experience was reprinted in the Pickering Prep Press. During this time the small group of young men who were left got their taste of life in the wilds by spending a day at the Sportsmen's Show in Toronto.

athletics

senior football

THIS YEAR SAW PICKERING'S SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM romp through the season almost undefeated. With the fine coaching of Don Menard and Paul Dean, we finished the season with eleven wins, one tie, and only one loss.

P. C. — 6

ALLISTON — 11

In the first game we went to Alliston with strong hearts, but were a somewhat inexperienced team, and came out on the bottom end of an 11 - 6 score. John Brownlee scored our only touchdown.

P. C. — 24

NEWMARKET — 0

Our first win and what a rousing one! Touchdowns by King, Brownlee and Price did the trick.

P. C. — 18

AURORA — 0

This time we stomped Aurora into the dust as King, Brownlee and Tipping romped to victory.

P. C. — 6

HILLFIELD — 6

This was our close call — "when they were bad, they were terrible."

P. C. — 54

U. C. C. — 0

After the close shave with Hillfield we decided to take it out on U. C. C., as the score shows.



We finally got our chance to make up for our early loss to the big team from Banting, and with some brilliant plays by King and Tipping we did remarkably well.

This memorable game is described elsewhere under the title "The Highlight of the Year".

Although some of the individual players have been mentioned, credit should be given to the tremendous tackling on the line by Stu Little, P. Campbell, D. Rose, P. Nieukirk and Hawkins. Players were:

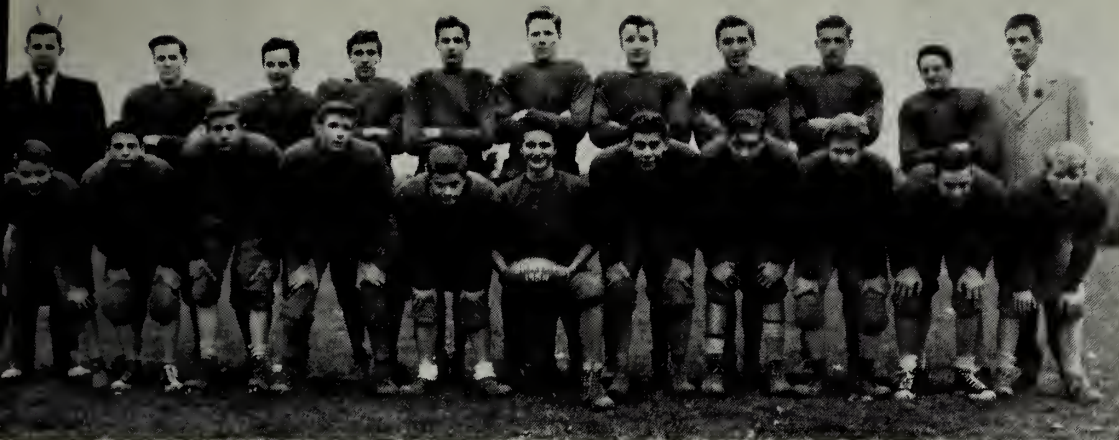
<i>Line:</i>	Peter Campbell, Phil Nieukirk, Jim Forbes, Dave Rose, Stu Little, Derry Moore, Garry Price, Bob Maeklin, Dave Ogden, Charlie Bateman, Stan Dresser, Jim MacLean and Jim King.
<i>Backfield:</i>	John Brownlee (Captain), Bob King, Broder Allen, Dick Facer, Garry Hawkins, Jack Tipping, John Sharpe, Al David and Bill Packer.
<i>Manager:</i>	Gord MacDuffee.
<i>Coaches:</i>	D. Menard and Paul Dean.

junior football

THE JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAMS HAD A RECORD, not as brilliant as the Seniors, but one they can be justly proud of. The games were split with five wins and five losses.

Victories were claimed in the first two games from Newmarket and Orillia by 1-0 due to the skilled kicking of George Ratz. In the next five games the team lost spirit after being bowled over by the "power house of Alliston". During these five games, Coaches Howard Taylor and Tom Connor experimented with different combinations until the small but hard-hitting team began to work like a well-oiled machine. The next two games were victories with high scores and the third and final was the S. A. C. game. High spirit, aided by the skin of St. Andrew's (one of Howard Taylor's deer skins) drove the team to a 24-6 win. In this game Bayne, Coupey and Feldman ripped holes in the centre of Saint Andrew's line allowing three members of their low-flying backfield to drive for large gains. These members were Dyson (the captain), Andrews and Cartwright. Hard tackling, led by Bayne and Van Royen, stopped the end-run cold and a catch made by Lamont will long be remembered. It was not these few members alone who won the game but the good co-operation between the hard-hitting line and the backfield.

—BRIAN BLACKSTOCK



Bantams



Junior

bantam football

THE BANTAM TEAM COMPLETED ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL YEAR under the capable coaching of Dave Stewart. At the beginning of the season most of the players were green but by the end of the season they were all playing much better and should provide some good candidates for the Seconds next year.

The team was captained by Bob Hurd and featured the fast, hard running of Roger Wilson and Al. White, plus the good blocking and tackling of Bob Legge and Doug. Dutton. The team won five, lost three and tied one, including a victory over S. A. C., which was their greatest triumph.

soccer

MANY FINE AUTUMNAL AFTERNOONS were spent this year in playing the stimulating game of Soccer. The Senior team was largely composed of newcomers to the school and a few old-timers who added colour and the benefit of their experience to the team. Under the skillful guidance of Ricky Arnold the team progressed to a certain degree of efficiency but, despite hard work and cheerful spirits, the team was unable to replace the experienced players of last year with the result that all inter-school games were lost. Our one triumph was against the Senior Rugby team who good-naturedly accepted defeat after an hour's fun. The score was 2-1.

The newcomers who played well for their first season were: Ron Mackintosh, Pedro Gomez, Al Deal, and Richard Simmons.

The Junior team had an equally unsuccessful season but due to Mr. Cherniak's able coaching there are some good players for next year's Senior team.

Altogether the Soccer season was good fun and it will not be long before a Soccer team arises at Pickering equal to the prowess of this year's Rugby team.

Those who want to continue with this game should take the opportunity of seeing some professional matches during the summer so that they may return next year with an even greater zest for the game.

—D. WILLIS

tennis

TENNIS THIS YEAR, AS IN ALL YEARS, wound its uncertain path through our midst. There was uncertainty in the condition of the courts, the players, and the staff man whose job was to combat this uncertainty. However, some activity did occur regularly every afternoon and this was a good thing. The major event of the season, an exhibition match between Lorne Maine and Jim Bentley, two of Canada's best players, hard fighters, brilliant artisans of the craft, an inspiration to all tennis enthusiasts, did not take place because of rain. To make up for this, however, the staff man in charge conceived the idea of a tournament within the school, a tough competition lasting a week, in which man would challenge man and the human spirit in conflict would rise to matchless heights. Unfortunately this tournament did not mature. Nor did a school match against S.A.C. take place. Nor was there much teaching of strokes. Now, there may be a tendency to blame the staff man in charge for the lapse of tennis program. This would be hasty. Fortunately, and this cannot be forgotten or taken lightly, a certain amount of activity did take place and that was a good thing indeed.

—R. ARNOLD

*Firth
House*



Junior



Senior

senior hockey

HOCKEY IS A DIFFICULT SPORT FOR HIGH SCHOOLS largely because ice is so hard to get. This makes First teams hard to build because they cannot draw on many trained and experienced players from the younger ranks.

This year we were fortunate in getting a new outdoor "cushion" and opportunities for many younger players to get on ice nearly every day.



John Brownlee



Peter McLeod



Arthur Hinds



Hugh Marshall



Robert King

PICKERING COLLEGE



Harry M. Beer
HEADMASTER



James MacLean



C. R. Blackstock
COACH



David Stewart
ASST. COACH



Robert Melville

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

1954 - 1955



Broder Allen



William Pinkerton



James Forbes



Lawrence McMullen

With recruits from the Seconds and a couple of good newcomers the First team slowly developed through the season. Old hands gave it balance and the recruits added dash to it. King, McLeod and Copeland did much of the scoring in the early season. Brownlee, Allen and McMullen took over later. Casualties hit the defense but with Forbes always there they managed to keep a fairly good guard in front of McLean in goal.

We look forward to another season when a good group will be back to play this game of the Canadian winter. We would like to see more of our local high schools have teams. This would provide the kind of competition that develops good players. There is lots of ability latent in any high school. There is no need to bring in players. What we need is the ice and the space on which to practice and play.

To those who are leaving the team this year we extend good wishes for more good hockey wherever you go; and we hope that those returning will come back prepared to condition and play hockey at Pickering for the fun and satisfactions provided by doing well in a thrilling game.

second hockey



SEATED: Taylor, Keller, Sowden, Roper, McIntosh, Tipping, Mr. McLaren.
STANDING: Gray, Ratz, L. Willis, Packer, Malcolm, Downs, Dyson.

third hockey



SEATED: *Boyce, Moret, White, Feldman, Slaven, Dew, C. Beer.*

STANDING: *Lamont, A. Allen, Sutton, Facer, Puddifoot, Coupey, D. Willis, Wilson, Mr. Cherniak.*

sports day

WITH ONLY A FEW SCANT POINTS SEPARATING THE RED, Blue and Silver intramural teams through the whole year, came Sports Day which settled it all. This year Dick Facer's Blue team, which dominated the scene from the first, won the Day. They started Sports Day with an 80 point lead and held it 'til the finish.

Larry McMullen, who did a fine job of piloting the Big Blue Machine on Sports Day, is to be complimented for his fine effort. No one man can claim the credit for victory — that honour belongs to the team as a whole.

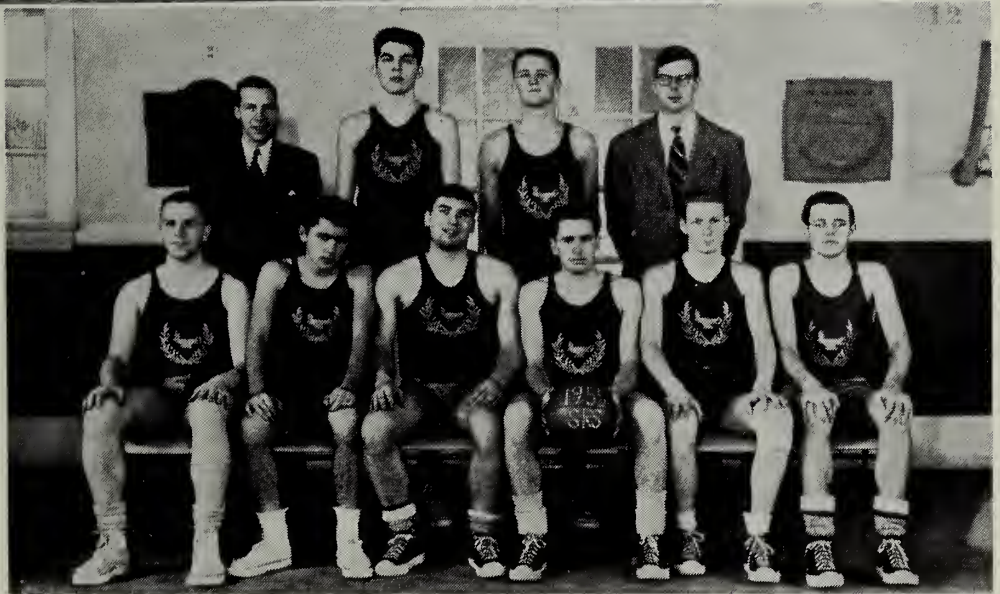
Bob King and Roger Wilson were both standouts for the Silver team, taking five events each in the Senior and Junior classes respectively.

Broder Allen, of the intermediate A Blues, and Mike Roper, an intermediate B, were the outstanding competitors for their team.

Only one record was broken; the Senior High Jump record of 5' 8½" set by Bob Moffat in 1941 was broken by Dick Facer as he added another ¼" to it.



Orfuns



senior basketball

STANDING: *The Headmaster, Armstrong, MacDuffee, Mr. Summerhayes.*
 SEATED: *Rose, Gomez, Sharpe, Price, Facer, Van Royen.*

orfuns basketball

THIS YEAR THE ORFUNS HAD "THE" TEAM. Strengthened by such ineligible senior material as "Dink" Facer, "Hose" Pierobon, and "Arms" David—they swept through the season, being defeated only once by St. Andrew's. The boys came flying back in the second game, however, and swamped the big red team to the tune of 72 - 47. Other highlights of the season were marked by the downfall of Ridley, and the double win over Upper Canada. They also squeaked the Old Boys' team in their all-out attempt to win on Old Boys' night.

The Players:

JIM "HAMMER" KING:	Had an excellent season at guard, grabbing about 80% of the rebounds.
STAN "KILL" KELLER:	King's partner also did well in the back court, despite his handicap in height. He had an excellent set shot.
ALVIN "ARMS" DAVID:	After a successful season with last year's seniors, Al showed us he could really pot the ball from the "bucket" position.
DICK "DINK" FACER:	Another ex-senior, played forward, guard and centre and shared top scoring honours with David and Pierobon.
JOSE "HOSE" PIEROBON:	The team's high scorer, averaging twenty points a game played a tremendous game at either forward slot.
ALVIN "SHADY" DEAL:	A southpaw who showed great promise as a forward, should do well next year.
STUART "STU" LITTLE:	The team's tallest man, was a good guy to have under the basket for rebounds.
GARRY "SMIZE" SMITH:	Played forward and centre and did very well on his "on" days.
RICHARD "RICH" SIMMONS:	For a boy who had never touched a basketball before, Rich really played ball regardless of his weight. He always seemed to come through with at least one basket.
JIM "BLUE" MOLSON:	He really loved to play, and could be substituted at almost any position. He too had the knack of scoring "one per game".

WHAT IS LOVE?

What is love a stranger asked?
It's soul, it's heart and mind
But why the soul and mind
And not just heart, he asked?
The mind is taken off in fear
The fear of losing or of harm
The soul because of loss has little care
It cares not where it goes
The heart in life can only beat
So when you love, love with your mind and soul.
The heart in life can only beat.

—KEN DAYMOND

midget basketball



STANDING: *Mr. Menard, Totten, Hurd, Wray, White, Posluns.*
SEATED: *D. Beer, MacDonald, W. Little, Blankestijn, A. Allen, Trotter, Stephens.*

track and field

THIS YEAR WE WERE AGAIN CONFRONTED with that old barrier "eligibility"; but again we entered in C.O.S.S.A. competition, finishing a close third, which was much better than we had expected.

Broder Allen was the outstanding athlete for Pickering, winning the 120 yd. hurdles and taking a second in the High Jump.

Next came the dual meet with Newmarket High School — a meet which we always look forward to. It was a hard-fought meet and Pickering edged out Newmarket by only a slim margin. With the absence of P. C.'s Bob King, Newmarket was able to get firsts in the Discus and Shot Put.

Pickering's top athletes were Mike Roper, who won the Pole Vault and the 440; Dick Facer, who won the Senior High Jump and came in second in the Pole Vault and Broad Jump, and Roger Wilson, who won two firsts in the Junior group.

The Spring term was enlivened by two other major track meets. Some 200 contestants from all parts of Southern Ontario attended the Quaker Relays on May 14th. Seven records were established and Delta of Hamilton, Malvern of Toronto and Westdale of Hamilton were the schools which shared top honours with two record-breaking performances each.

The enthusiastic response accorded this meet in its second year speaks well for the efforts of Mr. Blackstock, Mr. Menard and their helpers; it is clear that an important athletic fixture has become permanently associated with the College.

A highly successful C.O.S.S.A. meet was held on May 7th, for the second year in succession.

the softball season

THE SOFTBALL SEASON WAS OFFICIALLY OPENED on Wednesday, May 4th by the Headmaster. After the usual parade and the "playing" of "The Queen" by the band, the game was started. It was an exhibition game between the Masters and Students. The Masters eked out a narrow win in a close ball game.

Four teams were entered in Pickering's equivalent to the National League. They were Packer's Pathfinder's, Forbes' Flyers, Sharpe's Shooters and Rose's Raiders. At the end of the schedule in which each team played three games, the Raiders were first, the Pathfinders second, Flyers third and the winless Shooters in the cellar.

The first two teams met in a sudden death playoff game. In the first inning the Raiders clobbered "The Pack" for fourteen runs, but the "Pack" cooled down and only allowed three runs the rest of the way. However, the Raiders, behind the fine pitching of Barry Cartwright, held on to their lead and coasted to a 17 - 11 decision and the championship. It was noted by several members of the winning team, that Package should stick to checkers and retire from softball.

The members of the winning team were:

(C.)	Larry McMullen,	(S.S.)	Tom Copeland,
(1B.)	Chuck Bateman,	(L.F.)	Tom Connor,
(3B.)	Tom Van Royen,	(R.F.)	Pete Campbell, Simon Dew
(C.F.)	Dave Rose,		and Paul Feldman.
(P.)	Barry Cartwright		
(2B.)	Brooke Sowden, and		
	Don Menard,		

athletic colour awards

1954-1955

FIRST COLOURS

Brownlee, John, London; Facer, Dick, Sudbury; Hinds, Art., Gore Bay; King, Robert, Bermuda; Little, Stuart, Kirkland Lake; MacLean, James, North Bay; McMullen, Larry, Toronto; Ogden, David, Agincourt; Pierobon, Jose, Honduras; Pinkerton, William, Norwich; Price, Garry, North Bay; Rose, David, London.

SECOND COLOURS

Allen, Broder, Toronto; Andrews, Bruce, Toronto; Bateman, Charles, Cornwall; Campbell, Peter, Sarnia; Cartwright, Barry, North Bay; Copeland, Thomas, Elmvale; Deal, Alvin, Lethbridge; Dresser, Stanley, Leamington; Dyson, Charles, Toronto; Feldman, Paul, Montreal; Forbes, James, Whitby; Gomez, Pedro, Florida; Hawkins, Gary, Chatham; Keller, Stanley, Toronto; King, James, Bermuda; Lamont, Campbell, Guelph; MacDuffee, Gordon, Lindsay; Macklin, Robert, Ottawa; Molson, James, Danville, Quebec; McIntosh, Ronald, Sarnia; Marshall, Hugh, Orangeville; Packer, William, North Bay; Plettner, Walter, Mexico; Ratz, George, Ottawa; Roper, Michael, Toronto; Sharpe, John, Toronto; Simmons, Richard, Bermuda; Sowden, Brooke, Simcoe; Tipping, Jack, Elmvale; Willis, David, Toronto; VanRoyen, Thomas, Silver Spring, Md.

THIRD COLOURS

Allen, Anthony, Toronto; Beer, Charles, Newmarket; Blackstock, Brian, Newmarket; Brankestijn, Adrian, Trinidad; Boyce, Barry, Temiskaming; Coupey, Philippe, Montreal; Dew, Simon, Toronto; Gray, Robert, Espanola; Hurd, Robert, Leaside; Levine, Harvey, Montreal; MacDonald, Kenneth, Sault Ste. Marie; Malcolm, John, St. George; Puddifoot, John, Hawkesbury; Slaven, Sidney, Sydney, N.S.; Smith, Gary, Toronto; Taylor, William, Owen Sound; White, Allan, Toronto; Willis, Larry, Toronto; Wilson, Roger, Montreal; Wray, Dane, Montreal.

PREP ATHLETIC AWARDS 1955

Daiken, Vernon, Otterville; Hellinger, Mark, Pickering; Hons, Ronald, Lima, Peru; MacDonald, Robert, Sault Ste. Marie; Nishikawa, William, Toronto; Renwick, John, Toronto; Showers, Norman, Islington; Simpson, David, Willowdale; Stewart, John, Dundas; Stitt, Alan, Toronto; Walker, James, Downsview.

staff notes

IT IS WITH MIXED FEELINGS EACH YEAR that the Voyageur notices changes in the College's teaching staff. A sense of regret dominates since we cannot help but miss keenly fine friends who have worked hard to further ideals which we all have shared; to balance this feeling, however, we are always able to note with some pleasure that our colleagues are moving into areas of activity which will further their own personal interests and careers and which generally provide an opportunity to introduce or to encourage some of Pickering's educational ideas.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton and Janie will be moving to Richmond Hill where Mr. Clifton will be on the staff of the Richmond Hill High School. We are glad that they will still be in the neighborhood and we are glad, too, that Mr. Clifton will be concentrating on the teaching of geography, a subject dear to his heart and one which is of increasing importance in the Ontario Curriculum. Mr. Clifton is studying during the summer months at the College of Education.

Queen's University has been insistent that Mr. Cherniak return to his Alma Mater to do some teaching and to pursue his own research in chemistry at the graduate level. Mr. and Mrs. Cherniak are already in residence in Kingston where Mrs. Cherniak will be able to exercise her charm and skill as a teacher in the High School. We are sure that the Cherniaks will strengthen the "Pickering chapter" at Queen's and that they will lose no opportunity of visiting the hill-top.

We shall indeed miss Mr. Donald Summerhayes; on the other hand we respect with optimism his desire to bring to fruition his talents in creative writing. As we go to press we hear that he has already initiated an ambitious work during a visit to the West Coast and that he is presently making arrangements for post-graduate study in English. In both these endeavours we wish him well and trust that he will "keep in touch".

We are grateful indeed for the contribution which Mr. Howard Taylor made to the College in improving the standards and organization of our Commercial Department. We benefited greatly from his interest and experience in this field. He leaves us to take over a high administrative position in the school system at Grosse Point, Michigan. We congratulate him on this appointment and wish him every success as he resumes the role of educator in his native land.

Mr. Bill Tucker is presently studying at the College of Education prior to taking over the Department of Music in the High School at Goderich. Mr. Tucker's fine work with the Glee Club is referred to elsewhere in this magazine and we appreciate the general interest in matters musical which he

stimulated. We wish him every success as he takes up his profession in a somewhat larger sphere.

The unfailing kindness, sympathy and good humour of Miss Laura Zadourian, Reg.N., who worked so hard to keep us well, will be sorely missed. Her patience and high sense of responsibility matched her professional skills. She has seen fit to broaden her nursing experience by taking a position in New York City where she is presently at the Institute of Ophthalmology. Miss Zadourian can be assured always of a warm welcome on the hill-top where her friends will continue to follow her career with sincere interest.

The Headmaster and Mrs. Beer are on holiday in Europe. Recent reports from London and Cologne (en route to Vienna) indicate that they are enjoying to the full a well-earned vacation. We look forward very much to hearing their comments on "Europe Re-visited".

Mr. and Mrs. Blackstock are once again at Camp Mazinaw where Mr. Blackstock, as Director, continues to give generously of his lore and enthusiasm touching the woods and lakes of Canada. Mrs. Henry Jackman has also moved to this community while Mr. Jackman is spending part of the summer pursuing his professional studies in Toronto.

Mr. McLaren has been marking Grade 13 examinations in Toronto and will spend the bulk of the summer at home in Newmarket where he and Mrs. McLaren and Margaret Jean will be absorbed in getting to know the newest member of the family, Katherine Mary.

Mr. Frisch is spending the summer in Toronto where he is working hard with a publishing house and friends in the College of Education and Department on a plan to promote creative writing at the High School level. This most worthwhile project has our hearty good wishes for its success.

Mr. Arnold is studying at the College of Education and, we hope, relaxing in Muskoka for the week-ends.

Mr. and Mrs. Green, Mr. Renzius, Mr. Stewart and our tireless and devoted secretarial staff are continuing "business as usual" on the hill-top which Mr. Sanford King and his staff are continually making lovelier as the summer advances. Mr. Maitland is working with his traditional care and skill in preparing our furnishings and equipment for next year.

Our matron-dietitian, Mrs. Henderson, is exploring at once a new but still familiar field of endeavour at a summer resort on Wasaga Beach.

Mr. Jewell has returned this year to the Windermere House on Lake Rosseau.

Mr. Donald Menard is making sure that the younger members of a summer community on Lake Erie are making the most of their opportunity for play and growth.

Once more we are happy to record our appreciation of the manner in which our younger colleagues on the tutorial staff shouldered their responsibilities and gave us the benefit of their knowledge and experience. Tom Connor is working with a Construction Company in northern Ontario; he looks forward to developing further, in the fall, his singing and acting ability. Paul Dean journeyed west with Garth Enerson who is busy turning his dream car into a reality. Garth has thus already entered upon an interesting and significant career; Paul plans to enter the University of Western Ontario. David Stewart is touring Europe before beginning his life in the world of business. To these four young men, our gratitude and our warm good wishes for their future success, offered in the hope that they have gained at least as much as they gave during their tutorial year.

Photographs

Mr. Duncan Cameron, Old Boy and reporter on *The Telegram*, photographed the members of the Graduating Class.

The remaining photographs reproduced in this magazine, unless otherwise acknowledged, have been provided by Mr. R. B. Green, Bursar of the College.

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